Very early next morning I awoke, and, bearing po sound in the loft above (whither since my coming, Joan had carried her bed) concluded her to be still asleep. But in this was mistaken, for, going to the well at the back to wash, I found her there, studying

her face in the mirror,
"Luckily met, Jack," she said, when I was cleansed and freshly glowing. "Now fill another bucket and sarve me the same."

Cannot you wash yourself?" I asked, as Lost the knnck, I reckon. Stand thee so nn' slish the water over me.
"But your clothes!" I cried out; "they'll b

"Clothes won't be worse for a wash, neither So slush away.

refore, standing at three paces' wie tance, I sent a bucketful over her, and ther another and another. Six times I filled and emptied the bucket in all; and at the end she was satisfied, and went, dripping, back to the kitchen to get me my breakfast.

"Art early abroad," she said, as we sat to getner over the meal. Yes, for I must ride to Glers this morn

Shain't be sorry to miss thee for a while Makes me feel so sky—this cleanliness

So, promising to be back by nightfall, I went presently to saddle Molly; and, following Joan's directions and ner warnings against quage and pitfalls, was soon riding south across the meer, and well on my road to the House of Gieya.

My way leading me by Braddock Down, I

turned aside for a while to examine the ground of the late light though by now little unfinished by the rebels and the fresh mounds where the dead were laid; and so twus high poon-and a dull cheeries day-before the Nor, till the poise of the surf was in my ears did I mark the chimneys and naked gray walls of the house I was bound for.

Twas a glossov, savage pile of granite, perched at the extremity of a narrow neck of hand, where every wind might sweep it, and the waves best on three sides, the cliff below, The tide was now at the full almost, and the spray flying in my face, as we crossed the serumbled up the rough road to the entrance

A thin line of smoke blown level from one noney was all the sign of life in the building; for the narrow lights of the upper story were mostly shuttered, and the lower floor was hid from me by a high wall inclosing a courlings in front. One structed ast, with loughs tortured and bent towards the main-land, stood by the gate, which was locked. A smaller door also locked, was let into the Hard by dangled a rusty bell pull, at

On this, a cracked bell sounded, far in the disned channey. Their cries died hway presently and left no sound but that of the guils wailing about the chill at my feet. Tois

vas all the answer I won.
I rang again, and a third time; and now at last came the sund of footsteps shuffling across the court within. The shutter of the grating was slipped back and a voice, cracked

"Too see Master Hannibal Tingcomb," an-

"He shall hear it in time. Say that I come on business concerning the estate. footsteps went back. I had been kicking my they returned, and the voice repeated the

thing; which was to class the muzzle of my pasted against the grating, close to the fellow's nose. Singular to say, the trick served me. A bolt was slipped hestily back and the

wirker door opened stealfiely,
"I want," said I, "room for my horse to Derenpou more grambling followed, and n prodigious creaking of bults and chains; after which the big gate swung stiffly back.

"Sure, you must be worth a deal," I said, Before me stood a strange fellow-extraoreve only, and a chin that almost touched his He wore a dirty suit of livery, that

Muster Timesomb will see the young man

he squeaked, nodding he head; "tatt is a-read- | to sny: ing just now in his Rible " pretty babit," answered I, leading in Molly-"if unsersonable. But why not have

He seemed to consider this for awhile, and

Tave some party and some good cider?"

when I have stabled the serrel here. but choked with weeds, towards the stable

I found it a spaceous building, and counted sixteen stalls there; but all personners says min the day before. Playing stabled Molly, webst and followed toe old servant in the He took me into a great stone kitchen, and

thick, sequetive drink," and be chuckled. "Twould turn the edge of a knife," said I, nesting it and looking at him; but his one

"Hast a proud stomack that consult of fering sumptuously; the best therein is our corn killing," and he, "Young sir, art a man of blood, I greatly fear, by thy long sword and

Shall be pro-utly," answered I, "if you

of the kitchen into a stone corridor, Lafter notioning me to enter, insterned back as he

"Come in," said a voice that seemed family

Though, as you thow, 'twas still high day, In the room where now I found myself was every appearance of sight; the shutters be-ing closed and six lighted candles standing on the table. Behind them ent the venerable gentleman whom I had seen in the coach, now wearing a plain suit of black and read bie. I present it to be the bible; but noted disposed as as throw the light, not on the page, but on the doorway where I stood Yet the old gentleman, having but me en

west on reading for a will wholly manware of mer which I found some

*hat netaling, so began:
*I speak, I believe, to Master Hannibal mb, steward to Sir Deakin Killigrow, He went ou, as if cusing his sentence

And my during from the power of the dog." Here he paissed with finger on the place and looked up. 'Ves, young sir, that is my name-steward to the late Sir Deakin Killigrew."

"The late!" eried L. Teen you know"-"Sprely I know that Sir Deakin is dead, else should I be but an unworthy steward.

He opened his grave eyes as if in wonder, Also his son Anthony, a hendstrong boy

I fear me a consorter with vile characters. "And his daughter, Mistress Dolla?" "Do you meen, sir, that she, too, is dead?"

painful matters." In one moment, sir; but first tell me-

Where did she die and when!" For my heart stood still, and I was fain to

fring. I think this did not escape him, for he gave me a sharp look, and then spoke very

She was cruelly killed by highwaymen at be Three Cape' inn, some miles out of Hun-erford. The date given me is the \$d of With this a great for came over me, and

hlurted out, delighted: "There, sir, you are wrongt Her father neredible adventures"——
I was expecting him to start up with joy

al at me very serrowfully and shook his ad, which brought me to a stand, "Sir," I said, changing my tone, "I speak t what I know; for 'twis I had the happy ctune to help her to escape, and, unde si's hand, to bring her safe to Cornwail."

t my announcement; but, instead of this, he

"Then, where is she now!" Now, this was just what I could not tell. So standing before him, I gave him my name lear comrade's company, from the hour when I saw her first in the inn at Hungerford. Still coming his finger on the page, he heard me the lips towards the close, such as I did not like. And when I had done, to my amaze he spoke out sharply, and as if to a whipped

'Tis a cock and bull story, sir, of which I enuid hope to make you ashamed. Six weeks in your company! and in boy's habit! Surely 'twas enough the pure, unhappy main should be dead—without such vile slander or her fame, end from you, that were known night, with her murderers. Boy, I have evidence that, taken with your confession, would weave you a halter; and am a justice of the

ful man; yet be abashed.
Abashed, indeed, I was; or, at least, taken aback, to see his holy indignation and the flush on his waxen cheek. Like a fool I stood staggered, and wondered disaly where I had beard that this voice before. In the confusion of my senses I heard it say, solemnly;

her, as the Book of Exodus proclaimed therefore is her inheritance wasted, and given to the satyr and the wild ass."

"And which of the twain be you, sir!"

I cannot tell what forced this violent rude. man; but my heart was boiling that any As for him, he had risen, and was moving with dignity to the door—to show me out, as I guess. When suddenly I, that had been staring stupidly, leaved upon him and hurled him back into his chair,

For I had marked his left foot trailing, and, by the token, knew him for the white haired

man of the bowling green.
"Master Haunibal Tingcomb," I spoke in his "-dog and murderer! What did you in Oxford last November? And how of Capt Lucius Higgs, otherwise Capt, Luke Settle otherwise Mr. X.! Speak, before I serve I dream yet, in my sick nights, of the

change that came over the vile, hypocritical knave at those words of mine. To see his pale, venerable face turn green and livid, his eyeball start, his hands clutch at air-it "Brundy!" he gusped, "Brandy! there-

quick—for God's sake!"

And the next moment he had slipped from my grasp, and was wallowing in a fit on the floor. I ran to the cupboard at which he had pointed, and, finding there a bottle of strong vaters, forced some drops, between his testic and hard work it was he gna-hing at me all the time and foaming at the mouth.

Presently he ceased to writte and bite; and, iffting, I set him in his chair, where he lay, a mere limp bundle, storing and blinking. So I sat down facing him and waited Thear young sir," he began at length,

feebly, his fingers searching the Bible before him from force of habit. "Kind young sir I am an old, dying man, and my sins have found me out. Only yesterday the physician at Bodmin told me that my days are num-This is the second attack, and the

"H-17 Mixtress Della he alive tax indeed d confess—miv tell me what to do, that I may

and stammering; but I hardened my heart "I must have a confession, then, written

before I leave the room." But, dear young friend, you will not use It if I give up all? You will not seek my life, that is already worthless, as you see?"

Why, tis wind you deserve. But Delin straight to seek her. If she be lost, I shall not it—never fear; if she is found it shall be

The tears by this were coursing down his shrunken cheeks, but I observed him watch much I knew. So I rolled out my pistel. tained, at the end of an hour, a very pretty confession of his sins, which lies among my papers to this day. When "was written and igned, in a weak, rambling hand, I read it brough, folded it, pineed it inside my coat

and prepared to take my leave. But he called out an order to the old servant to sakliemy mare, and stood softly pray ing and beseeding me in the courtyard till the last moment. Nor when I was mounted would anything serve but he must follow at briefly taken leave, and the heavy doors had creaked behind ms, I heard a voice calling

"Dear young sir! Dear friend! I had for-Returning I found the gate fastened, and the from shutter slipped back.

"Well?" I asked, leaning towards it, "Dear young friend, I pity thee, for thy paper is worthless. Today, by my advices, more than twenty thousand strong, under friends, the unsignent gentry, near Stratton Heath, in the increment. They are more than we to one. By this hour to-morrow the arrows, and little chance will then have to And remember, I know enough of the late thy friends' immis; but be sure I shall advise

And with a macking laugh he clapped to Billy; and, coming up, the honest fellow also grating in my face. Billy; and, coming up, the honest fellow also grating in my face.

CHAPTER XV.

I LEAVE JOAN AND EDGE TO THE WARS. You may guess how I felt at being thus roperly fooloi. And the worst was I could wall was so smooth and high that, even by standing on Molly's back, I could not—by a

There was nothing for it but to turn homethe cud of my folly and finding it butter as | road where the cavairy had just disappeared.

Joan was not in the known when I arrived, nor about the buildings, nor yet could I spy her anywhere moving on the bills. So, the mare and set off up the tor side to seek

my coming I had made many attempts to flud the place where Joan had then hidden me, and always fruitlesly, though I knew well whereabouts it must be. Indeed, I had thought at first I had only to waik straight but solid earth and boulders for my pains.

and dazzied me; and rubbing them and looking I saw a great hole in the hill-facing to the southwest-in the very place I had rehed for it, and out of this a beam of

light glancing.

Creeping near on tip toe I found one huge block of granite, that before had seemed bedded among a dozen fellow bowlders against the turf—the base resting on another well was killed on the night of which you speak—
nigh as big—was now rolled back, having
cruelly enough, as you say; but Mistress
belia Killigrew escaped, and, after the most
so like nature that no eye, but by chance nigh as big-was now rolled back, having been fixed to work smoothly on a pivot, yet could detect it. Now, who in the beginning designed this hiding place I leave you to con-sider, and whether it was the Jews or Phosvicians-nations. I am told, that once worked curiously paved and lined with slabs of grante, the specks of ore in which, I noted, were the points of light that had once nuzzled me. And here was Joan's bower and Joan herself nside it.

left hand holding up the mirror, that caught the rays of the now sinking sun (and thus had derried mat while with her right she tried to twist into some form of knot her tresses-black, and coarse as a horse's mane pail of water stood beside her, and around ay scattered a score or more of long thorns,

cut to the shape of hairpins.
"Tis probable that after a minute's watch ing I let some laughter escape me. At any rate, Joan turned, spied me, and scrainbl up, with an angry red on her cheek. Then I sw that her bodice was neater laced than usual, and a bow of vellow ribbon (fished up heaven knows whences stood in the bosom. But the strangest thing was to note the effect of this new tidiness upon her; for she took a step forward as if to cuff me by the ear—as, day agone, she would have done-and then

stopped, very sky and hesitating.
"Why, Joan," said I, "don't be angered. It
suits you choicely—it does indeed. Joan, art ertainly a handsome girl; give me a kiss for the mirror. Instead of flying out, as I looked for, she need round and answered me gravely:

That I will not; not to any but my mus-'And who is that!" "No man yet; nor shall be till one has beat me sore; him will I love an' follow like a dog —if so be he whack me often enow."

"A strange way to love," laughed L She looked at me straight, albeit with an

dd, gloomy light in her eyes.
"Think so, Jack? then I give thee leave to I think there is always a brutality lurking a man to leap out unawares. Yet why do seek excuses, that have never yet found

one! To be plain, I sprang fiercely up and after Joan, who had already started, and was racing along the slope.

Twice around the tor she led me; and, though I strained my best, not a yard could I gain upon her, for her bare feet carried her

Then should I have been prettily bemocked fully and I not, with a great effort, contrived to thrust my boot against the door just as it was closing. Wrenching it open, I laid hand on ber shoulder; and in a moment she had gripped me and was wrestling like a wildent. ow, being Cumberland bred, I knew only the wrestling of my own county, and nothing of the Cornish style. For in the north they stand well apart, and try to wear down one another's strength; whereas the Cornisa is a brisker, lighter play, and—as I must confess—prettier to watch. So when Joan rushed in and closed with me I was within an ace of

But, recovering, I got her at arm's length, and held her so, while my heart ached to see my flugers gripping her shoulders and sinkg into the flesh. I begged off; but she only ught and panted, and struggled to lock me by the ankles again. I could not have dreamed to find such flerce strength in a girl, Once or twice she nearly overmastered meout. Her breath came short and fast, then fainter; and in the end, still holding ber off, I turned her by the shoulders and let her drop quietly on the turf. No thought had I ly longer of kissing fier, but stood back, heartily sick and ashamed of myself.

ng me to strike her. Then, gathering

the life out o' me, a'most. But there, lad- the roofs of a little town, with overmuch am thine forever!

"What!" I cried. looked up in my face-dear heaven, could only nod, and broke into a wild fit of battle was at hand, and we quickened our after them, ankle deep in the sandy earth

I was standing there with her hand in mine and a burning remorse in my heart, when I beard the clear notes of a bugle blown, away Looking that way I saw a great company

shining level on their arms and a green stand-Josa spied them the same instant and checked her sobs. Without a word we flung

ourselves down full length on the turf to They were more than a thousand, as I very orderly, till, being full of them, it cales. The tramp of hoofs and fingling of

"Rebels!" whispered L

There were three regiments in all, whereof dear was the air, I could simost read the seir captains were borne un to us extremely

Turning my head as the last rider disap- fight! eared on the way to Bodmin, I spiled a squat, addly shaped man striding down the hill very ept to the bollows of the ground, and was June scottage.

Cried It "There is but one man ! world with such a gait, and that's Billy Pos-

And, jumping to my feet ifor he was comdirectly beneath no, I caught up a great stone and sent it bowling down the slope. Bounce it went past him, missing his legs by a foot or less. The man turned, and, catching eight of me as I stood waving, made os way up the hill.

find thee. Left his lodging at Launceston way. A thirsty land, Jack't petther horse's endo between us I might have beat moself sit down on; un three women only have I Joan. "Begging the lady's pardon for sea manners and way o' speech."

"Joan," said I, "this is Billy Pottery, a deaf as a haddook." Billy made a leg, and as I pointed to the

went on with a nod "That's so. Old Sir George Chudleigh's troop of horse sent off to Bodmin to seize the high sheriff and his posse there. Two hour agone I spied 'em, and ha! been ever since

Then where be the king's forces?" I made an' but a hiscuit a man between 'em, poor will do well, if your wish be to serve us best, dears-for Stratten lighth I the nor east. sobots of these gentry bein' sent to Boximin. and were minded to fight the Earl o Stans-tord wholes his dragoscorp was away. An' mann; and I would not dear you the delight

sometaing very bright flashed in my eyes [M.] to bear a hand wi' us up yonder an' the ter. His men are, with Sir John Berkeley's good lady here can spare thee."

And here we both looked at Joan—I shame facedly enough, and Billy with a

air, which he tried very delicately to hide. She put her hand in mine.

"To fight, lad?" I nodded my head. "Then go," she said, without a shake in her cice; and, as I made no answer, went on: 'Shall a woman hinder when there's fightin' oward? Only come back when thy wars be er, for I shall miss thee, Jack." And, dropping my hand, she led the

own to the cottage. Now Billy, of course, had not heard a word of this; but perhaps he gathered some import. Any way, he pulled up short midway on the pe, scratched his head and thundered: What a good lass!"

Joan, some paces ahead, turned at this and

niled; whereat, having no idea he'd spoken above a whisper, Billy blushed red as any ony. "Twas but a short half hour when, the nare being saddled and Billy fed, we took

King? Only do thy best and not disgrace the hill at a quick pace.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE BATTLE OF STAMFORD HEATH. my comrade stepped briskly beside me, 'twas' regiments at least stood massed behind, ready useless to put Molly beyond a walk; and, besides, the mare was new from her day's jour- with a small discharge of musketry, now ran ney. This troubled me the less by reason of forward more nimbly, the moon (now almost at the full), and the extreme whiteness of the road underfoot, so my course obliquely up the bill, where runthat there was no fear of going astray. And ning was pretty tollsoms. We were panting Eilly engaged that by sunrise we should be in along when suddenly a shower of sand and

Spinks his red mare at Bideford. Parson P those days was courtin' the widow Hambiy, ning at my shoulder, plumps down on his over to Torrington; an' 1, that wanted to knees and begins to whine and moan most fare to Barnstaple, spent that mornin' an' pitiably. better part o' th' afternoon clawni off Tor-rington. And th' end was the larboard hal-yards broke, an' the mare jibed, an' to Tor-this! A cool, wet death at sea I do not fear;

where were a few burgers posted for sentries, and, as I could see, ready to take fright at their own shadows. But Billy gave the Now I myself had felt somewhat cold inat their own shadows. But Billy gave the Now I myself had felt somewhat cold in-watchword ("One and all"), and presently side when the guns began roaring; but this they let us through. As we passed along the set me right in a trice. I whipped a pistel street we marked a light in every window out of my sash and put the cold ring to his almost, though 'twas near midnight; and the ear; and be scrambled up, and was a very people moving about behind their curtains.

There were groups, too, in the dark doorBut now we had again to change our light and free. Indeed, I was losing ground, There were groups, too, in the dark door-when, coming to the Jew's Kitchen a second ways, gathered there discussing, that eyed us course, for to my dismay I saw a line of ime, sie tried to slip inside and stut the sawe went by, and answered Billy's "Good sharpshooters moving down among the gorse night, honest men!" very hoarse and doubt-

But when we were beyond the town, and between hedges again. I think I must have dozed off in my saddle. For, though this was a road full of sharp memories, being the last I had traveled with Delia, I have no remembrance to have felt them; or, indeed, of noting aught but the fresh night air, and the constellation of the Bear biazing ahead, and Billy's voice resonant beside me.

And after this I can recall passing the tower

And after this I can recall passing the tower they were about three hundred in all

to see his finger pointing.

We stood on a ridge above a hollow vale into which the sun, though now bright, did not yet pierce, but passing over to a high, conical hill beyond, smote level on line after line of white tents—the prettiest sight! "I was the enemy there encaused on the top and the sum of the prettiest of the sum of the enemy there encamped on the top and hedges below) that had come to our support; some way down the sides, the smoke of their and the rebels, fearing to advance too far, trampled watch fires still curling among the gorse bushes. I heard their trumpets calling and drums beating to arms; for though, glancing back at the sun, I judged it to be which but a minute since was a mere haddled hardly past 4 in the morning, yet already the crowd formed in some order afresh and once slopes were moving like an ant hill—the regieartily sick and astamed of myself. ments gathering, arms flashing, horsemen thick set pikeman in front of me, with a big galloping to and fro, and the captains shout-wen at the back of his neek that seemed to side, with hands guarding her head, as if ex- ing their commands. In the distance this fix all my attention. And up we went, I had a sweet and cheerful sound, no more dis- counting the beat of my heart, that was al

herself up, she came and put her hand in quieting than a plow boy calling to his team. ready going hard and short with the work; "Had liked it better hadst thou stamped at first I saw no sign of our own troops—only their guns, we stopped again.

I had taken no notice of it, but in the cona gleam of arms down among the trees, and

pace down into the street. It lay on the slope, and midway down we ed some watch fires burned out; and then staff between my knees as he slipped. a soldier or two running and fastening their traps; and last a little child, that seemed wild with the joy of living amid great events, but us he foll on the flat of his pike, with his no-

Tree," which indeed was the only tavern. It stood some way back from the street, with a great elm before the porch, where by a table sat two men, with tankards beside them, and a small company of grooms and Both men were oldiers standing round. more than ordinary tall and soldier like; only the bigger wore a scarlet closk, very richly my comrade was up and had his pike loor laced, and was shouting orders to his men; while the other, dressed in plain buff suit and lack boots, had a map spread before him,

therein with a quill pen. big man as we drew up.

outing and pulling off my hat, though his Sild! The boy spenix as if he were a regiment," growis he, half aloud. "Can'st finding the foremost close upon me, I turned

And this rascal?" He turned on Billy. Bully heard not a word, of course, yet an-

Why, since your honor is so pleasantly unded—let it be edder." Now the first effect of this, delivered with

bolt upright and staring; recovering speech, All this while the man in buff had scarce ifted his eyes off the map. But now he looks awars that my head was aching fit to split,

n hated each other. I think," said he quietly, "my Lord tong fight which beginning soon after suprise, Mobun has forgot to ask the gentleman's

Hey!"-and, dropping his pen, he starts and grasps my hand-"Then his you I have never thanked for his gracious majesty's

The Gen. Hepton Forled L. olding my hand and turning to his companso, "let me present to you the gentleman out in January savel your howse of Boronsee from burning at the hands of the rebels whom God confound this day?" He lifted his hat. "Amen, Vsaid I, as his lordship bowed, ex-

ceeding sulky. But I did not value his rage. seing not with yow to be se repraised by the first captain (as I yet hold) on the royal side. Who now, not without a sly triumph, flung the price of Billy's cider on the table, and, ling up his map, addressed me again "Muster Marvel, the fight today will lie Marched out o' Launceston today, lad- but little with the horse-or so I beye. You

my Lord Mohus and I command together

are ready I will go some distance with and put you in the way to find him. My lord,

may we look for you presently!"

The Lord Mohun nodded, surely enough;
so, Billy's cider being now drunk and Molly given over to an ostler, we set out down the null together, Billy shouldering a pike and walking after with the groom that led Sir Ralph's horse. He sure the general's courtly nanner of speech set my blood tingling. emed to grow a full two inches taller; and when, in the vale, we parted, he directed me to the left, where through a gap I could see Sir Bevill's troop forming at some five hun-dred paces' distance, I felt a very desperate warrier indeed, and set off at a run, with

Twas an open space we had to cross dot ted with gorse bushes, and the enemy's regi-ments, plain to see, drawn up in battalia on the slope above, which here was gentler than to the south and west. But hardly had we gone ten yards when I saw a puff of white smoke above, then another, and then the our leave of Joan. Billy walked beside one summit ringed with flame, and heard the tirrup and the girl on the other side, to see noise of its roaring in the hills around. At us a few yards on our way. At length she the first sound I pulled up, and then began halted. "No leave takin's, Jack, but 'Church and division already in motion and advancing up

The curve of the slope hid all but the nearest; but above them I saw a steep earthwork, and thereon three or four brass pieces of ordnance glattering whenever the smoke lifted Night came, and found us but midway be- For here the artillery was plying the brisk en Temple and Launceston; for though est, pouring down volley on velley; and four

To catch up with them, I must now turn sight of the king stroops.

"Nay, Jack," he said, when by signs I offered him to ride and tie; "never rode of horseback but once, and that pon Parson Symble by sed once, and that pon Parson ground at my feet, and lay there buried. At the same moment, Bully, who was run-

rington I went before the wind, wi' an unseemly bloody nose. 'Lud!' cries the widow, a man's belly—'tts terrifying. I hate a swift 'tis the wrong man'pon the right horse!' death! Jack, I be a sinner—I will confess; I 'Fardon, mistress,' says I, 'the man is well enow, but 'pon the wrong horse, for sure.'" We had some trouble at Launceston gate, life, an' her a tap wench, that slapped my

And 'twas lucky we had but a little way far

of Mariam church, with the paling sky be-hind it and some birds chattering in the bandage over one eye, making room for me carved courses; and soon, it seemed, felt at his side; "there's work for plenty more!"— Billy's grip on my knee, and opened my eyes and a minute after a shot took him in the

Looking down into the valley at our feet, and then, amid the rattle and thunder of

smoke spread above it, like a morning mist. fusion of the first repulse the greater part of Twas like a buffet in the face to me. But here also I heard the church bells clash- our men had been thrust past me, so that ing and a drum beating, and presently spied now I found myself no farther back than the fourth rank, and at the very foot of the that I should have to write it -with eyes then a regiment of foot moving westward earthwork, up the which our leaders were brimful, sick with love; tried to speak, but along the base of the hill. Twas evident the flung like a wave, and soon I was scrambling the man with the wen just ahead, grinding my instep with his heel, and poking his pike

our wave was cleaving a small breach above led us pretty straight to the sign of "The buried in the gravel and his hands club Looking up, I saw a tall rebel strad dling above him with musket clubbed to beat his brains out, whom with an effort I caught by the boot, and, the bank slipping at that ustant, down we all slid in a heap, a jumble

of arms and legs, to the very bottom. through the middle and writhing. sickening; but before I could pull out my pis which he studied very attentively, writing tol and end his pain has I was minded) back down they were driven like egerp, my companion catching up the dead man's and ammunition bag and Ifollowing down toe

"What will be too end of this?" thought I The end was that after forty yards or so, about and let fly with my pistol at him spun round twice and dropped, which I was wondering at—the pixtol being but a poor weapon for aim-when I was caught by the arm and polled behind a clin Twas the man with the wen, and had fired the shot that killed my pormer.

I force of lung, was to make the big man sit | with thy other pistol The other two had stopped doubtfully, but at the next decharge of my pistol they turned tail and went up the hill again, and we were left alone. And sufficily I grew -and I saw at the first glance that the two and lay down on the turf, very sick and ill Twould be tedious to tell the whole of this

ended not till a in the afternoon, or there-My name is Marvel, sir-John Marvel, " I abouts; and, indeed, of the whole my recol pulse on that same slope. But at 3 o'clock, we, having been for the sixth time beaten back, were panting under over of a bedge, and Bir John Berkeley. near by, was writing on a drumbeed some mossage to the namp, when there comes a young man on horseback, his face ameared

with dirt and dost, and rides up to him and

Sir Bevill. 'Twas (I have since learned) to

may that the powder was all spent but a barrel or two; but this only the captains knew at the time Very well, then," crim Sir Bevill, leaping up gayly. "Come along, boys—we must do it this time." And, toe troop forming, once more the trumpets sounded the charge, and the other trumpeters sounding in answer, and

Billy Pottery was ranged on my right, h sole, a giant, pear seven foot high, who said ness to set as body servant to Sir Berti on song in the Cornish longue, which the rest took up with a will. Twee incredible gintch the table between us to keep me from | . But taker, as I climbed next the seat | berry the local an' short o't, thou'rt wanted | to first your first battle under so good a man. | bow is get fire into them all, and for Berry

tossed his hat into the air, and after tilm like

For now over the rampart came a co ouny of red musketeers, and two of russe ciad pikemen, charging down on us. A mo-ment, and we were crushed back; another, and the chant ross again. We were grap pling, hand to hand, in the midst of then

But, good lack! What use is swordsman thip in a charge like this? The first red coa that encountered me I had spitted through the lung, and, carried on by the rush, be twirled me round like a windmill. In an intant I was passed; the giant stepping before no and clearing a space about him, using his sike as if 'twere a fluit. With a wret nered my sword out and followed. I saw Sir Bevill, a little to the left, beaten to his knee and carried towards me. Stretching out a hand I pulled him on his feet again. catching, as I did so, a crack on the skull that would have ended me had not Billy Pottery put up his pike and broke the force of Next, I remember gripping another red out by the board and thrusting at him with chortened blade. Then the giant ahead lifted his pike high, and we fought to rally round t; and with that I seemed caught off my feet and swept forward-and we were

the summit like a man's breath off a pane And Sir Bevill caught my hand and pointed across to where, on the north side, a white standard embroidered with gold griffins was

"Tis dear Nick Shanning" he cried; "God (TO BE CONTINUED.)

1 Collection of Fugitive Facts and Out of

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

the Ordinary Information. Probably ninety-nine persons in a hundred If asked to name the most precious metals would mention gold first, platinum second and silver third. A few might add nickel and aluminum to the list. Let us see how ear the truth they would be, taking as the basis of comparison the following from St. outs Globe-Democrat. Gold is worth about \$240 per pound, trev; platinum \$130, and aler about \$12. Nickel would be quoted at about 60 cents, and pure aluminum \$8 to \$9 the troy pound. Now compare these prices rith those of the rarer and less well known of the metals. To take them in alphabetical order, barium sells for \$975 a peund, when it s sold at all, and calcium is worth \$1,800

Cerium is a shade higher-its cost is \$160 an ounce, or \$1,930 a pound. These begin to look like fabulous prices, but they do not reach the highest point; chromium brings \$200, cobalt fails to about half the price of alver, while didymium is the same price as erium, and erbium \$10 cheaper on the sunce than calcium, or just \$1,680 per pound. If the wealth of the Vanderbilts be not overstated, it amounts to nearly \$200,000,000. With this sum they could purchase 312 tons of gold and have something left over, but they couldn't buy two tens of gallium, that rare metal being worth \$3,250 an ounce. With this metal the highest price is reached, and it may well be called the rarest and most precious of metals,

Glucinum is worth \$250 per ounce; indium, \$158; iridum, \$658 a pound; lanthantum, \$175, and lithium, \$160 per ounce. Nicotum costs \$128 per cunce; asmium, palledform, platinum, potassium, and rhodium bring replatinum, potassium and rhodium bring respectively \$640, \$400, \$130, \$52 and \$512 per pound. Strontium costs \$128 nn ounce; tan-taum, \$144; telurium, \$9; thorium, \$972; un, \$300; yttrium, \$144, and zirosnium \$250 an ource. Thus we see that the rother last evening."
The most precious metals is quite erronce us.

Trus, my dear you

There are no restrictions upon remarriage by divorced persons in Connecticut, Ken-tucky, Lilinois and Minnesota. Either party may remarry, but defendant must wait two Massacinastic. The decree of the court only restrain the guilty party from remarrying in Virginia. Parties cannot remarry until af-ter two years, except by permission of the court, in Maine. In the state of New York Weekly, ive years have slapsed and that ex has married again and defendant's conduct has been uniformly good. Any violation of this is nonshed as bignow, even though the Pennsylvania and Tennesses, no wife or husband divorced for violation of the marriage yow can marry the particeps criminis during Louisiana at any time; such marriage in

Easter and Its Traditions. April was called Oster month-the month of the Ost-end wind swind from the ear asted eight days. Our Haster Sunday is the be 21st of March. It may full as early as April: It was formerly a common belief that pascha eggs are symbolical of creation or the re-creation of spring. The practice senting eggs to our friends of Easter is Maginn or Persian, and bears allusion to the nundane egg, for which Ormuned and Ahriof all things. It provailed also among the Jews, Egyptians and Hindoos, Cir. adopted the custom to symbolize the resurrection, and they color the eggs red in all gion to the blood of their redemption. There a tradition, also, that the world was created at Hastertide.

The Size of Beaven. The following calculation, based on a text

a Revelations, is both curious and interest Hereintiens xxi, 16: "And he measured the orlougs. The length and breadth and the

Terrive tucesand for leagu which, being cubed, \$1945,688,000,660,000,000. will reserve for the throps of God and the ourt of heaven, half the balance streets and the remainder divided by 4,096, the culting will be 30,848,720,000,000 reems.

will now suppose the world always did and always will contain 500,000,000 of inhale ltants, and that a generation will last thirty and one-third years-0,700,000,000,000,000 per Then suppose there were 11,000 such worlds.

qual to this in number of inhabitants and ration of years, then there would be a race 6 feet long, 16 feet wide and 16 feet high fo each person, and room to spare. - than Fram-

Games of the Barbarous Tcherkess.

All the Tcherken games and dances are of wardle nature. One of the most picturque sights you can imagine is a Teberker ce, whom these half, dark skinned med ndsons and muscular, with their sward and pomards drawn, exemite their tavorite ance, the Longiaka, arostol a fire, which on its red glare, lights up their strong feat eres and Illumines the surrenteding woods. torsebuck over the fire when the flame is at erry arms up to the present day, and the paterfers with this usage. Still it must an inge in the Concerns or first insmelf enreezed Doubties the Caucage is partfed, but tranring there is not completely safe .- Hurger's

Contomer-What's the charge! Barber-Thirty cents.
C.-Thirty cents! Why, I thought you chargest only fifteen cents for a shave.
B.-Yes, sir, but you see you have a double

C.-Do you shave yourself?

B.—Yes, sir. C.—It is well that you do, or your shaving would rain you. You would be charged sixty

C.—Because the way you talked to me dur-ing the operation of shaving shows you have a quadruple chin. - Boston Courier,



Bracer (the tough)-Toat chump sand bagged me, Mr. Officer! Mr. Mellersoil-San'bagged be nothin't I'm down from Dutchess county to buy a hom.
That felier tried to grab my bank, 'n' I jest
give him one with the instituction.—Puck.

Romantic Lover (to himself)—She has re-fused me. She shall suffer! I will darken her life at the cost of my own. Ah, ha, proud beauty! You shall drug through the coming years knowing that a stilcie's

is upon your head, [Shoots himself, Curtain.] The Proud Beauty (reading from the paper The Front Seatory (reading from the paper the next day)—Mr. A. S. S. Softhead, a boarder at Mrs. Slimdled's bearding house, No. Sci. SS Avenne X., committed suicide last evening in his room. He has appeared unwell for several days. Thus one more case is added to the long list of sad autoides from he grippe, -New York Weekly.

A Mean Fline at the Central City. Pirst Manager-St. Louis is a pretty dead

beatrical town, isn't it? cond Manager-Dead is no name for it. You have to send carriages to the deadheads First Manager-But a good deal depend; on what the aftraction is, down tit! Second Manager-Doesn't make any difference at all. You couldn't get a good andi-

with the original cast.-Chicago America.

Retribution. The salesman in the music store had moin working off a cheap, wheery, screeching fiddle on a customer at four times its value, "Where shall I send it F be inquired,

"To No. 914 Slugg street, flat-A

Slugg street, flat B, on a two years' lease --Chicago Tribune, "You always my 'I guest," said the duka "and really, I detest your Americanisms-

The salesman's jaw fell. He had moved with his family the day before to No. 814

they're so jolly vulgar."
"I noticed you did not object to horrowing a few legal tender Americanisms from my "True, my dear young laily, but you also might have observed that I got rid of them

An Alarming Discovery. Gus-Why, Algy, what is the matter? Are Algernon-No, my deah fellah, but Pes fwightened about neyself. A doctor told me

terday that the air is possing on me with

pweezing of fifteen pounds to the inch. con shand it much langer! - Munsey's They Were Good

dered his valet, "and see you try them beford The valet goes and returns,

"They are all good, air. I tried them every

She Lived to Learn. Mr. Caustique-And so old Mrs. Gadd in Mr. Cary News-Yes, dead and incress. Mr. Caustique Dead and bursed | HumphJ I'll wager that by this time also knows the family autocedents of the woman in the

adjacent lot.-Life. the Blatook the Number. "You ought to have seen that young falless travel when he left the louns last night," said Maker's younger brother at the breakfast ta-ble. "He struck a 2:40 gait."

"No," said Mater's pa. Georgitfully; "16 was a nice gaiter." - Washington Stor.

Spingle By the jury?

A Vast Difference. Spingle-How did you come out in that embezziement case against your Spangie-Ob, I was discharged.

Roangle-No; by my employer, -Lawrence The Difficulty. Mamma-Ch, shildrent why can't you be good and stop quarreling all the time? Jimmie-Well, ma, I want to be a black-

smith and Jepnie on arril, but every time I Journal Looking for Number Two. Since Dealer to young widow, who is hank-ing over a pile of lattice' slippers.—Are you Voing for number two, course? Young Widow bisshings-Yes, sir. Are

too an unmarried mani-Burlington Free

Press. An Exchange One day in an excess of fully, The date I have cused to note, In take for a drive my dear Mally I "spouled" my spring evercost. The sleigh tolls they merrily jingled,

> Her appetite too was divise The cost I neglected to note Till after, and, as I'm a sinner We are up that spring overman

I wear a for coat now-amorting) -I feel like an allen grat, A self furnished bath I'm enjoying. For want of my spring previous, I'll take this for garment and "peg- %.

American Holess-Gracious: My hair fa bunck back into its place and hold it while I

Count De La Fayette Mont Morenny-Certalencour, mees. Dair, set ees fluorett. Negti -New York Workly.

The infishibints of the early number about 1,000,000,000; of these about 31,000,000 its every year, nearly one carls second. There are 2,050 impuages speken, and there are more than 1,000 religious. The number of men is about equal to the number of women, and the average of life is about thirty-